

LAURENCE REDINGTON  
SPORTING EDITOR



# SPORTS



THE TRUTH ABOUT SPORT  
IS NEVER A KNOCK

## ANOTHER CAVALRY-OAHU SERIES

### BONEHEAD PLAYS DEFEAT THE HAWAIIIS

Second Half of Series Opens  
with Two Different Games—  
Some Sharp Fiddling.

OAHU SENIOR LEAGUE (Second Series)			
	W.	L.	Pct.
Stars	1	0	1.000
J. A. C.	1	0	1.000
Anahulu	0	1	.000
Hawaiiis	0	1	.000
P. A. C.	0	0	.000

Yesterday's Results  
Stars 2, Anahulu 2.  
J. A. C. 3, Hawaiiis 2.

Why go to Africa for ivory when the supply at Athletic Park is seemingly inexhaustible? In a single game yesterday the Hawaiiis showed enough of the valuable commodity to turn out several sets of billiard balls, and make a few souvenir cases of poker chips.

That second game between the Hawaiiis and J. A. C. was a sad affair for the former team, who had the best of chances to tie the score or bat out a victory, and in each instance split the beans by some bonehead striking or base running. Dave Deha's colts fielded a more snappy game than the first series champs, and held the opposition down to four hits, three of which were bunched in the first inning, but when it came to headwork the Hawaiiis invariably did the wrong thing at the wrong time.

Never was there a better chance to pull out a game than in the sixth when the scoreboard showed the original three runs garnered by the Japanese in the initial game, and a string of errors for both teams in the other innings. Helme Raphael started it with a rattling two-bagger to right, and Williams was safe on an infield bouncer that was fielded to third to nail Helme; but didn't turn the trick. Bill then stole second, and both men were dancing around their sacks ready to come in on any sort of a hit, when En Sue came to bat. The infield all closed in, and most anything out of the diamond would have been good for a run or possibly two, but En Sue, after swinging wild at a couple, bunted. Get that? Of course, the pitcher pounced on the ball in a second, and threw Raphael out at third, after the latter had come half way home and then decided that he'd better get back again. Just to make things worse, Dave Deha bunted the third strike and was promptly called out, and Williams was caught trying to steal third. If En Sue pulled off his wild stunt on his own hook, he had better read up on the theory and practice of ball playing, and if he bunted according to orders, then the man who planned the play should see a doctor. Never did a team throw away a pitcher's chance to drive in a couple of runs at least.

The Hawaiiis seemed to have another chance in the eighth, but here the luck was against them. Dreier was grazed by a pitched ball, and McIntyre brought him home with a three bagger. But Raphael hit a hot liner right into Henry Chillingworth's glove and the latter whipped the ball to Markham in time to catch Mac off the bag, completing the double. Williams was an easy out, pitcher to first.

Again in the ninth the Hawaiiis got a single run across. En Sue, the first man up, fled to short, and D. Deha came through with a hit. Hayes hit toward second base, and Chillingworth grabbed the ball and threw him out. Just as Burns received the throw, however, Hayes caromed into him, and the ball rolled toward the outfield. Deha came right on, and when Notley recaptured the sphere it looked more as though he tried to bean Hayes than to peg to the plate. At any rate, the throw was a mile wide, and Dave came home.

Three scratch hits in a row in the first gave the J. A. C. their only runs, and the lead that eventually won the game. Chillingworth just got one between second and first that went for a hit, and stole second. Kuali and Markham followed with hits to the same territory, and all in turn stole. Hampton fanned, Burns out to the first baseman unassisted, brought the third run across. Walker walked and Deha ended the agony by striking one center.

A feature of the game was the hard work that fell to the new umpire, Sergeant Ralph of the Marine Corps, in deciding close plays on bases. Bert

(Continued on page 14.)

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Barber Shop**  
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**BETHEL AND KING.**  
E. G. Sylvester and E. Schroll, Props.

### PRATT AND MORSE WIN OUT IN FOUR BALL FOURSOMES

Keen Contests Over the Country Club Course Yesterday. Some Close Scores

In a marathon golf match that did not finish until 6:45, and that came near being called on account of darkness, J. C. Pratt and C. P. Morse defeated J. D. McInerney and J. I. d. Glegg in the finals of the four ball foursome tournament held at the Country Club yesterday.

As the nine teams entered were to play off the tournament in a single day, only nine hole matches were played. The final contest was all square at the ninth, and, to make the handicaps proportionately right, a play-off of four extra holes was ordered. Pratt and Morse won 2 up. It was largely due to Postmaster's good work toward the finish of the match that his team pulled out a winner.

Eighty players put down their names for the contest, partners being drawn. There were no less than four tied matches in the first round, and this made considerable delay in deciding the winners. Bockus and Simpson gave the winning pair their close call in the semi-final round, being down 3, and then losing out.

Two ivory face drivers were offered as prizes.

### Bunts and Bounders

The Stars played a new man on the third corner yesterday. He is Bill Hughes, a local product, who two years ago played with the St. Mary's College team on the Coast. He went into yesterday's game without a bit of preliminary practice, and made a creditable showing.

C. Moriama made a rotten toss in first in the eighth, after stopping a hard grounder off Joy's bat in sensational style. If he had set himself and thrown, he would have caught Barney a mile, but instead he tossed the ball way over the baseman's head this being largely responsible for the Stars' scores in the inning.

Nash got a split finger during the latter part of the game. He is one of the most unlucky backstops in the league, and seems to get hurt in every game. A liberal application of iodine and tape, by Dr. Marcellino, enabled him to go back to his post amid the usual applause.

Alex Deha returned from Hilo Saturday, and was as lively as usual around the No. 6 position.

What would have happened to that left foot of Henry Chillingworth's if the ball had landed on those coyly exposed toes?

Umpire Ralph plays first base for the Whites in the Junior League, and has the distinction of being the only player with a real moultache on the team.

When Hayes stole third in the first inning Clarke woke up in time to slam the ball down to second. (Laughter.)

McIntyre made a dandy assist from right to first in the fifth, that nailed Buckley in impressive style.

Dreier made a fine stop of a thrown ball in the sixth. He certainly sniffs 'em down.

Catcher Buckley should hire a violet. He has a terrible time getting all those hooks and buttons fixed every time he dons his armor and goes behind the bat.

Admiring friends presented Umpire Ralph with a souvenir indicator in the seventh inning.

Chillingworth got a hard fall when he pulled the ball on Hayes on the latter's attempted steal in the seventh.

No one came near he Obak sign yesterday. T. H. K. please copy.

### HILTON TO DEFEND HIS AMERICAN TITLE

A cablegram from London states definitely that H. H. Hilton, the English crack, will come to America this year to defend his title in the American golf championship at Wheaton, Ill. It is added that two other first-class English amateurs, "good enough to win," will accompany him and try conclusions with the best American players on various links.

C. Robinson, negro, was yesterday charged with larceny by Acting Chief Kellett. The man was caught late Saturday by two foot officers, as he was running out of the fishmarket with some dried fish he had taken.

## OAHU POLO TEAM WINS THE 1912 CHAMPIONSHIP

Title Won in Three-Cornered  
Tournament Just Closed One  
to Be Proud of—Final Game  
Against the Cavalry Was Ex-  
citing and Hard-Fought.

By LAURENCE REDINGTON.

THE champion polo team of the Hawaiian Islands.

That is the title that the Oahu players won last Saturday, when they defeated the Fifth Cavalry 8 to 6, and, judging by the standard of play that prevails in the Territory, it is a title that means something in the polo world. The four men who went through the championship tournament just closed without a defeat could hold their own in very fast company in the United States, England or India, and the weeks of hard practice and hard work that went to perfect the individual and team play, must be counted as weeks well spent.

It has been a clean-cut, sportsman-like victory for Oahu. The 1912 championship has passed into history, leaving no bitterness and no questionable points to be haggled over, and for the losers the sting of defeat is tempered by the knowledge that island sport is the better for the three matches that have been won and lost on the Moanalua field. Sporting statisticians may argue that by the half-line victory of the locals over Maui, and the



SAM BALDWIN, NO. 1.

latter's much more decisive win from the Cavalry, the Valley Islanders should be considered the strongest team of the three, but this is not a fair way of looking at the situation. It is results of games, not total goals, that count in a tournament of this sort, and, twist the figures as one may, the fact remains that Oahu beat both Maui and the Cavalry, winning the championship beyond the shadow of a doubt.

Last the Keenest.

The meeting between Oahu and the Cavalry was looked forward to with the greatest interest, on account of the keen rivalry that has always existed between the two teams that claim this island as their home ground, and the big crowd of polo enthusiasts that turned out to see the game was in no way disappointed in either the quality of polo or the quantity of excitement. The game provided good polo, and all the thrills that go with a contest between two well-matched teams, when partisanship is about equally divided, and when there are no neutrals on the sidelines. Every one who saw Saturday's game was a combatant, and was "pulling" with all his or her might for one team or the other. Cheers for Oahu's star plays. Cheers for the brilliant shots of the army riders. And, best of all, it was a generous audience, ready and willing to applaud good polo, no matter which side brought it off.

That the Cavalry team would pull itself together, and show much improved form over that of the Maui game, was freely predicted by those who knew something about the sport, and this proved to be exactly the case. The army men not only made a better showing, pressing Oahu right up to the final period, but they really played a better brand of polo. It is true that they were not ridden quite so hard by Oahu as by the Maui players, which gave them an opportunity for more hitting, but it is also true that the individual players handled themselves better Saturday than they did last Wednesday, under similar circumstances. In the game with Maui, Oahu contest Captain Forsyth and Doak, and to a lesser extent Sheridan, showed improvement in stick work and in general play.

First Period Close.

Promptly at 3 o'clock the bell sounded, and Lieutenant Naylor of the First



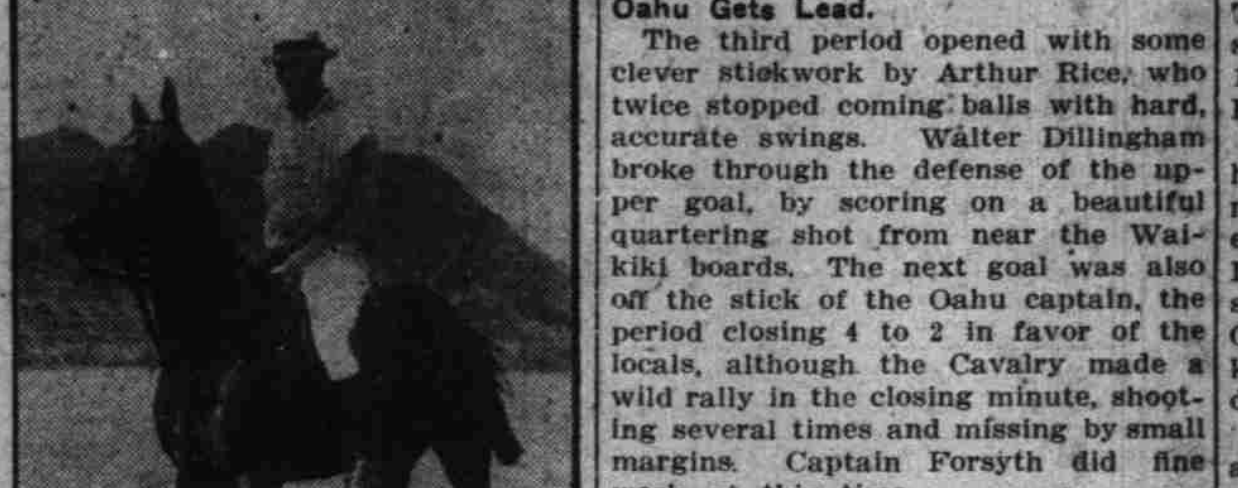
WALTER F. DILLINGHAM, M. CAPTAIN AND NO. 3.

Field, Artillery, who refereed throughout the tournament, bowed the white sphere between the rows of eager players. On the track, when the gate is shot for a big race, a concerted murmur of "They're off!" can always be heard. At the beginning of a big polo match there's the same quality of excitement, but no one has yet invented the correct expression to relieve the feelings of a polo crowd, so the murmur is a mere jumble of sounds—a sort of combination sigh, whistle and bark. After having gotten this hybrid cheer out of its system, the crowd settled down to intelligent enjoyment of the game.

The Cavalry had broken its hoodoo by winning the toss, and, of course, elected to hit downhill. However, Oahu started out with plenty of snap, and carried the ball toward the mauka goal, a try by Castle just missing the posts. On the knock-out Walter Dillingham caught the ball with a strong backhand, and again it was only a matter of a few feet between the ball as it crossed the line, and the first score. The Cavalry then got together and rushed the ball downfield, Sheridan getting it through after a short scrimmage in front of the mauka pillars. Just thirty seconds after the throw-in Harold Castle had duplicated the trick. For the remainder of the period play was fairly even, and very fast.

Hanson a Star.

The second period saw Hanson, the fast Cavalry No. 2, at his best. Time and again he hit from difficult angles and for good length, and twice he made showy runs down the Waikiki sideboards, working the ball with near side strokes that were marvels of speed and accuracy. Four times the Cavalry



ARTHUR RICE, BACK.

hit over the line in dangerous proximity to the goal, and finally Walter Dillingham failed to connect with a fast ball that he tried to meet, and Hanson, following the ball, managed to straighten it through for the Cavalry's second goal. The next play of note was a spectacular run down field by Sam Baldwin, who, when it looked as though the ball would cross the line wide of the posts, put on every ounce of speed that he could get out of his pony and pulled off a difficult cut shot that turned the willow between the sticks.

In this period occurred the first of two fouls which the referee did not see. In fact, the tournament establishes a record of being played through without a single called foul, which speaks volumes for the clean riding of all the players. A polo referee has a remarkably difficult job, as anyone who has officiated as ninth man can testify, and he can not see everything that goes on, as he has too big a territory to cover. It so happened that

Lieutenant Naylor did not see two crosses by the Cavalry and one by Oahu, that occurred during the game, and that were noticed by many on the sidelines, especially on the players' side.

It was a good race between the Kam and Hawaii, and but for the latter's hard luck in smashing her spinnaker boom almost at the start of the race, the old reliable might have won in spite of the heavy handicap. It is estimated by members of the crew that the loss of the spinnaker made a difference of about an hour in actual time. The Hawaii was a surprise in the way she outpointed the rest of the yachts, and those who sailed on her say that the trans-Pacific racer is a better boat than ever.

Charles Lewis and Jack O'Brien deserve a lot of credit for the way they rammed the Kamehameha through to victory. The sloop was beautifully handled, and every trick known to the trade was taken advantage of.

### GOVERNOR'S CUP WON BY SPEEDY SLOOP KAM IN WELL-SAILED RACE

The Round-the-Island Fixture  
Brings Out Sailing Qualities  
of the Entries—Hawaii First  
Over the Line

Driving down to the finish line in the lead of the other white wings, the schooner Hawaii completed the circuit of Oahu first yesterday afternoon, but on corrected time had to take second place to the smart sloop Kamehameha. The Hawaii rounded the spar buoy at 2:37, while at 3:12 the Kam had crossed the finish line a winner by a clear margin, owing to the time allowance of 1h. 15m. 8s. The Mollon was third, crossing at 5:30, while the Charlotte C finished in fourth place two hours later. The Gladys, Captain Tom King, opened a seam in the starboard side, and sailed no farther than Waialua, putting in there Sunday night.

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To the race-winner goes the Governor's cup, one of the perpetual trophies of the Hawaii Yacht Club.

The Hawaii in the race was skippered by Commodore Warren D. Wood, of the South Coast Yacht Club, who made the trans-Pacific trip as the guest of Captain Strout, and who likes Honolulu so well that he refuses to look at a steamer schedule. The yacht carried a jolly party on the race just finished, those aboard besides Skipper Wood being Charles Wilder, Chan Wilder, Secretary Veleasen, Tom Skinner, Carl Widemann, Judge Robinson, J. Walter Doyle, L. Y. Thompson, Walter McHenry, Mr. Melaniphy, Mr. Restarick, Chas. Lill and Steward Joe Laro.

but a moment later Sam Baldwin turned the trick with a clever shot. Oahu's goal was threatened more than once, but Castle snatched the ball out of the danger zone and carried it up the field and almost through the mauka goal. Oahu had its usual two-goal lead when the bell rang.

The seventh opened with another goal for Oahu at the upper end. Baldwin worked the ball right to the line, but couldn't quite get it through, but Castle, riding like a wild man, sent it slashing the last few feet for the score.

In this period Captain Forsyth, in attempting to hoo Castle's stick, got a nasty crack on the base of the thumb which numbed his stick hand. He was practically out of the game when the above-mentioned goal was scored, and decided to retire in favor of Millikin. This changed the Cavalry line-up somewhat, the new man going to No. 1, while Sheridan dropped back to Forsyth's place at 3.

Soon after play was resumed Rice had to pull up standing, to avoid running into Millikin, who palpably crossed him. This cross, and the one by Doak in the second period, the writer saw distinctly. The alleged foul by Oahu he did not see, but half a dozen keen polo men did, and there is no doubt of its having occurred.

Oahu forced the ball down the field, and after several wild attempts Castle got it through. The next goal was the Cavalry's, Doak making a splendid pass to Millikin, who put the ball through with a touch.

Dillingham's Run.

In the eighth and last period Dillingham, up on Dr. Baldwin's superb pony Carry the News, made one of the most remarkable runs ever seen on a polo field. He took the ball at full speed down the Waikiki boards, made a cut shot that was going to the Ewa side of the posts, and still at a full gallop prevented the ball from going out, turned it completely without slowing up, and again shot, this time missing the Waikiki pillar. Oahu couldn't score, Rice and Castle both missing easy chances, and finally the Cavalry took the ball upfield, Millikin scoring through the mauka goal, off Hanson's pretty pass.

A ninth goal was actually made by Oahu, but it was properly disallowed, the timekeepers testifying that although the ball did not ring until the ball had crossed the line, the call to ring the bell had been given fifteen seconds before it was sounded. The timers were Captain Willard, Harry Macfarlane and Dr. Cooper, and the bell was being handled by Mr. Schwartzberger. The latter was a little delayed in getting his hands on it, which caused the mix-up. It was more that fortunate that this controversy did not affect the final result of the game, as the possibilities for dispute and protest which it opens up are endless.

### SECOND TEAMS TO BE GIVEN THEIR CHANCE

Oahu Reds and Cavalry Blues  
Scheduled to Meet in Three-  
Game Polo Series at Lelehu

THREE CHEERS for the "scrubs." They're going to get their chance after all, when the second teams of the Oahu and Fifth Cavalry Polo Clubs meet in a three-game series to be played at Schofield Barracks commencing next Saturday.

To develop a good team in any game, from ping-pong to polo, there must be an opposition for the lardy first string men to batter up and knock about. It's the useless scrub eleven that really carries the winning football team, and at polo the seconds are hardly less important, as no four can develop team work without going up against some sort of opposition—the stronger the better.

But the polo second team is usually different from the scrubs of any other game, for the reason that besides leading themselves to the slaughter, they lead their ponies as well, all of which costs many hard iron dollars. The seconds are bumped, and ridden off and cussed out by the first during the preparatory stages, and then, when it comes time for the big game they turn over their best ponies and have the added excitement during a match of seeing several thousand dollars' worth of horseflesh in imminent danger of being cut down or otherwise made useless.

It is therefore a good move in the interest of sport to give the local seconds a chance, and in this particular instance the matches should provide really good polo, and almost as much excitement as a meeting between the first teams.

The first match will be played at Lelehu next Saturday afternoon. The second is scheduled for the following Wednesday, and if a third is necessary to decide the series, it will be played on the Saturday following. The Oahu ponies will be taken out by road toward the middle of the week, and stabled at Schofield during the tournament. The first team men will be given an opportunity to recoup, by lending some of their ponies to the common cause, and altogether, Oahu should be well off for mounts.

Oahu's second team, known as the Reds, will consist of Dr. Will Baldwin, Walter Macfarlane, R. W. Shingle, Harold Dillingham and Henry Dumas. Probably in the first two games all five men will be given a chance. For the Cavalry, Millikin, Hefferman, Baird and Groninger will be in the saddle. On paper these teams are closely matched, and the series should prove exciting enough for anyone.

### TENNIS TITLE NOW AT STAKE

The singles tennis championship of the Hawaiian Islands will be decided this afternoon, when A. L. Castle, the present champion, meets J. Atherton Richards in the final round on the Beretania courts. It should be a great match, and tennis enthusiasts are looking forward to seeing a fast exhibition of their favorite game.

Castle did not suffer in any way by the new rule which requires the champion to play through the tournament, instead of merely defending his title in a challenge round, for all his matches have been easy, and have merely given him a little added practice. Richards had a gruelling five-set match in the semi-finals against Alan Lowrey, but that was last Friday, and he had had plenty of time to rest up. Both players then should take the courts this afternoon in good shape to stand a hard fight, although Richards is probably in better condition for a long match.

At driving Richards is the stronger of the two, but Castle has the variety of strokes, and "mixes 'em up" as they say in baseball, to better effect. If he can get to the net without being passed he can be counted on to see a number of shots. All things considered, he has the inside chance of landing the title.

The play this afternoon will be something of a social event, and refreshments will be served on the clubhouse veranda.

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